

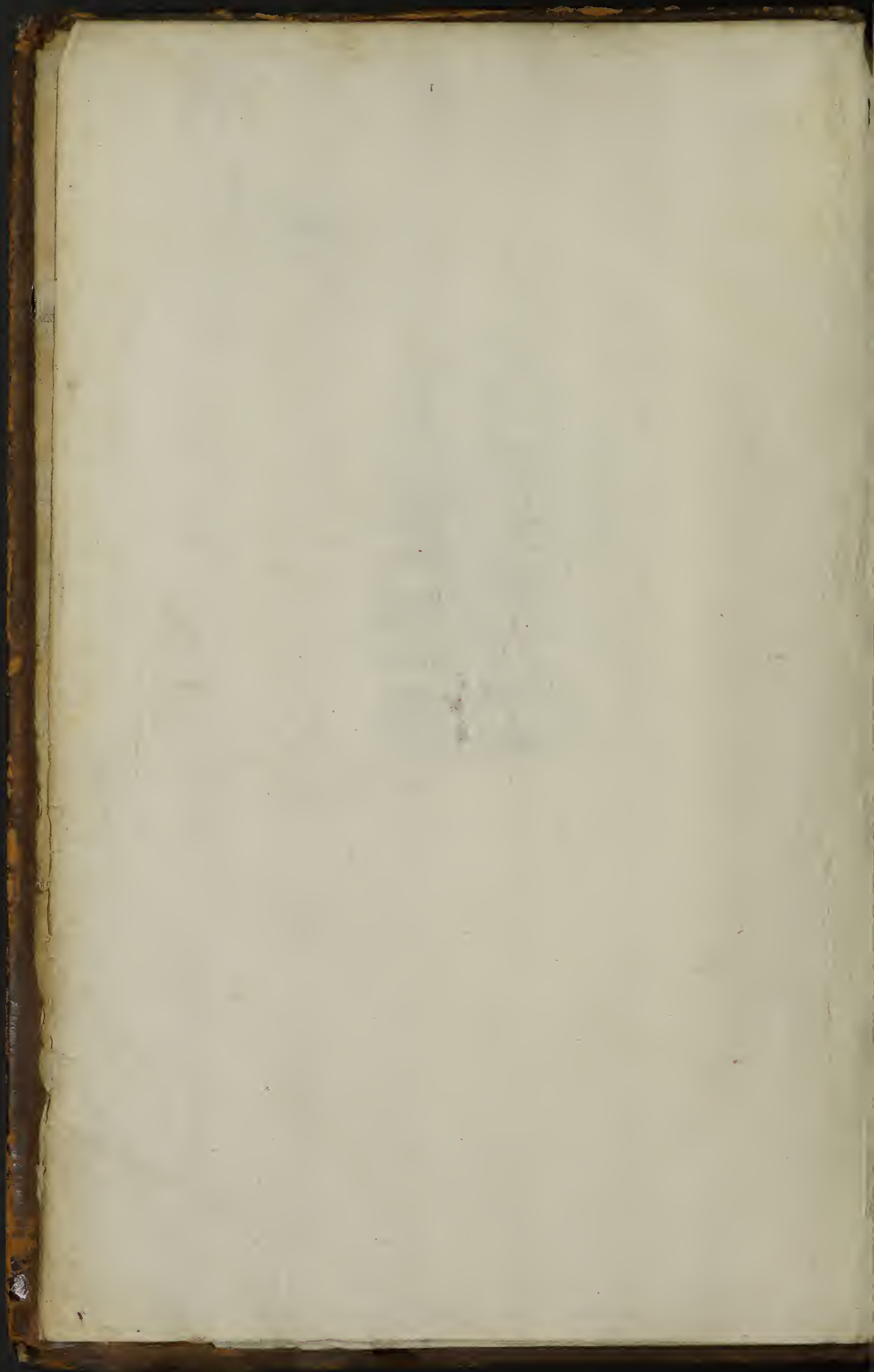


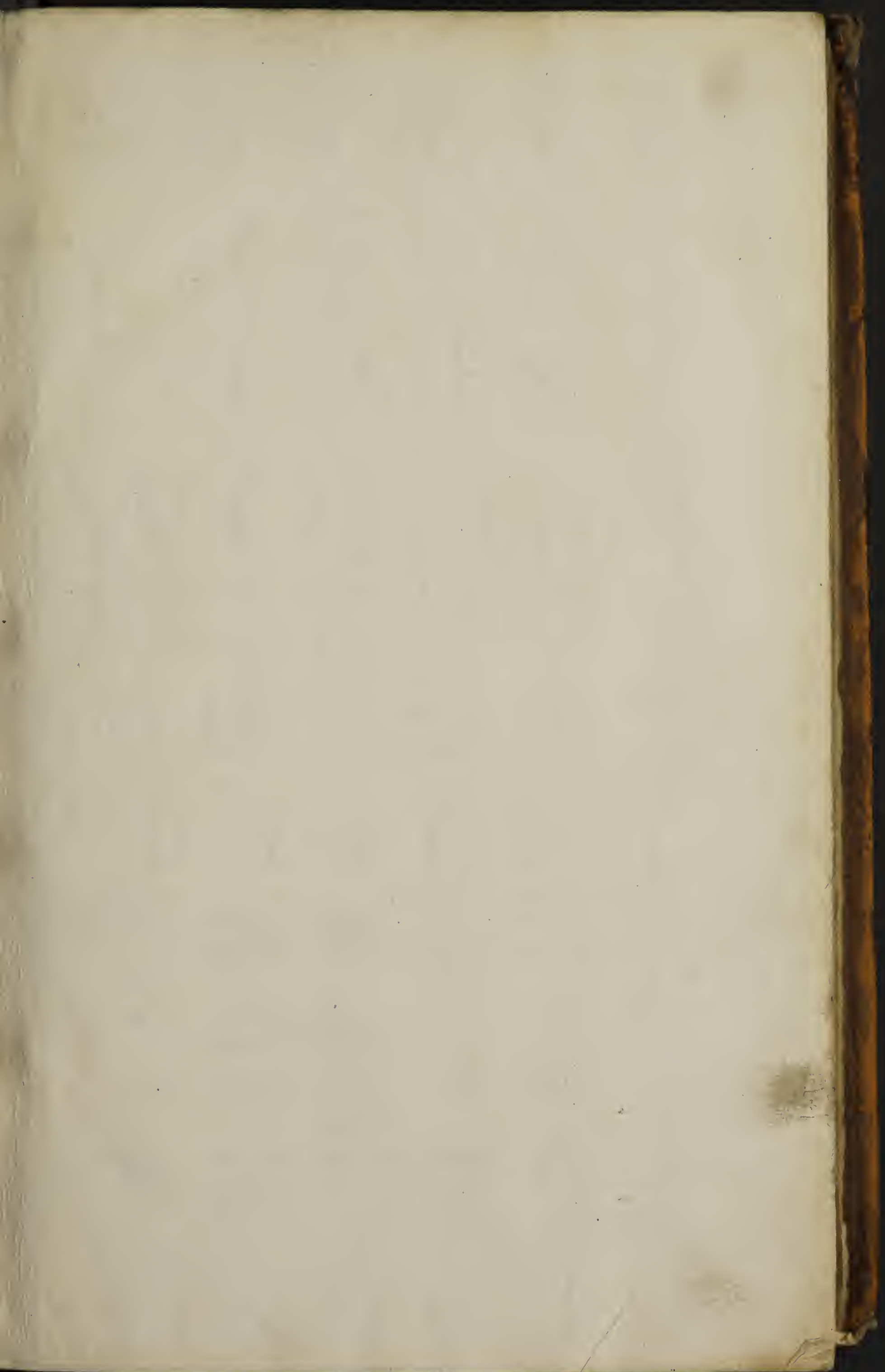
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BACON, F
Bound in, at end as J Selden's Brief
this course touching the office of lord
Chancellor 1671



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THE SECOND
PART

OF THE
Refuscitatio

OR A
COLLECTION

Of several pieces of the

WORKS

Of the Right Honourable FRANCIS BACON,
Baron of Verulam, and Viscount of St. Albans.

Some of them formerly Printed in smaller Volumes, and being
almost lost, are now Collected and put into Folio, with some of his other
Pieces, which never yet was published.

COLLECTED

By *William Rawley* Doctor of Divinity, his Lordships first and last Chap-
lain, and lately Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty.

L O N D O N,

Printed by S. G. & B. G. for *William Lee*, and are to be sold at the sign
of the Turks-Head in *Fleet-street*, over against *Fetter-Lane*, 1670.

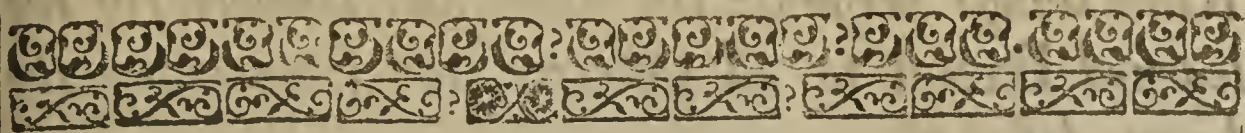
THE SECOND
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OF THE
Resuscitatio
OR A
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OF Several Pieces of the
WORKS

Of the Right Honourable FRANCIS BACON
Baron of Verulam, and Viscount of St. Albans.

Some of them formerly Printed in smaller Volumes, and being
now bound in one Volume, and put into English with some of his other
Works, which were never before Printed.

COLLECTED
By William Basset, Doctor of Divinity, the Learned Sir Isaac Chop-
lin, and several other Learned Men.

LONDON
Printed by I. B. at the Sign of the Gun, in St. Dunstons Church, near
St. Dunstons Church, in the Strand, 1659.



TO THE
K I N G S

Most Excellent Majesty.

Most Royal Sir,

A *much as the dignity of a King tran-*
scends the subject, is the obligation of
the subject to the King ; neither is
the duty less we owe to the safety of our
Sovereigne, than the safe guard we
challenge in his protection ; as the center next under
God, from which we derive our honours, and to which
we owe our services ; of this duty, the learned Author
your Royal Grand-father, and Father's trusty Servant
was not ignorant, neither was his knowledge better tu-
tored than his industry, the same hand of Kingly mu-
nificence which dispenced him his honours, pointed him
out the lines of his most excellent labours ; the dispersed
flowers of which are here humbly offered up to your
Royal protection ; with an humble confidence and as-
surance, that time which hath seen the rise and fall of
so many famous Kingdomes, the invention and decay
of so many learned labours, the errection and defacing
of so many stately Trophies : time, which in her vast
Gulph, hath not only swallowed up Antiquity, but for
the most part envied her History, will yet under your

*Royal wings preserve the name and memories of the
learned Bacon to all posterity, the same being the
heartly desire of*

Your Majesties

most humble and most loyal

Subject and Servant

CHARLES MOLLOY.

TO



TO THE
READER.

Common censure hath stamp't it for a currant
C Proverb, that it is better for a man to be for-
nature than wise, for worldly wisdom, though she seem always to fawn on fortune, yet can never command, and seldom intreat her service: It hath been thought the pride and privilege of that power we call fortune to bestow her best favours, where she finds least worth to crown folly, and cross wisdom, to make fools happy, and the wise unfortunate, as a Queen she is supposed to shew her greatest Majesty in mans weakness, to pity sloth and envy industry, as most jealous, lest mans wit or endeavours should challenge any part in her *Prerogative*: But he that knows wisely to Arbitrate betwixt the clouds of Pagan ignorance, and the clear sun-shine of Christianity, betwixt Poetick fancies and Prophetick visions, shall find vulgar opinion only mistaken in the name, ascribing that transcendent power of disposing of worldly actions to a Deity which they call *Fortune*, which Christianity might have taught them more properly to have termed *Providence*, and howsoever they have bounded her large Empire beyond their own reason, yet Christianity hath travailed much farther, and yet can prescribe no limits, as that which transcends
into

To the Reader.

into an Infinite, and out-reaching the eye of all discovery, and though no place hath been found so base in the Theater of Nature or Civil Actions, wherein Providence cannot shew the abundant Trophees of her magnificence; yet there desires she to triumph most, where to men she seems to have least power; Her chiefest glory is to set up her Ensigns on the gates of mans wisdom, and tread on the neck of worldly policy. No marvel then that in our learned *Author*, in whom neither Philosophy could add, or reason dictate more, whom neither wisdom could encrease, or affliction diminish, only Providence could challenge a Jurisdiction, his Eminent Parts subjecting him to the detraction of his Enemies, whose malice soon Eclipt his Glories, and laid his honours and virtues bleeding in the dust. Those whom neither the Sword could Conquer, nor Treason Undermine, whom neither pleasure could allure, nor riches perswade, nor greatness tempt to the least dishonour, only envy and malice could bring into subjection, as the cursed Hand-maids that providence permits (but not allows) to humble our greatness and aspiring thoughts; And although dispaire is an Infirmitie in mans nature, rather deserving mens pity than indignation, A Child it is whom the sence of misfortunes begets on great spirits, which no sooner beholds the light, but covets darkness, as if it made no more use of life, then to instruct him the next way to death; yet when the sad cloud of Royal-frown lay hovering over his Lordships head, entered not that accursed infirmity into his most excellent breast, nor in that bottomless pit wherein no passenger could cast Anchor finds he himself plung'd, nor as one arrested by deaths immediate Sergeant, prepares he for his next appearance, no thoughts of better dye once than fear always, and shut up all mischeifs in one death, than spin out life in many misfortunes. And though to live at another mans benevolence seems the smallest priviledge of a Subject, and to dye at his own command the greatest Prerogative of a King, yet a base Heads-man shall not share so great a glory, as the Chopping of a Head enriched with so much policy and wisdom, but rather Justice her self shall seem to entreat no other hands in his stately execution then his

To the Reader.


his Royal Master's mercy ; which he no sooner besought but obtained, and then with a head filled up to the brim, as well with sorrow as wisdom, and covered and adorned with gray hairs, made a holy and humble retreat to the cool shades of rest, where he remained triumphant above fate and fortune, till heaven was pleased to summon him to a more glorious and triumphant rest : Nor shall his most excellent pieces part of which though dispersed and published at several times in his life time, now after his death lie buried in oblivion, but rather survive time, and as Incense smell sweet in the nostrils of posterity ; this was the pious care of Doctor *Rawleigh* his Lordships first and last Chaplain, who having the custody of all his Manuscripts, did intend so to pay the last tribute of his faithful service to his dear Masters memory, and in order to which those most excellent pieces of his Lordships *Natural History* and *Resurrection*, both first and second Impression, he both carefully and faithfully look'd over, before he committed them to the Press, were by the great diligence and industry of Master *Leigh*, they suffered almost no worse fate, being publish'd not with above two literal faults, and then being desirous that all other of his Lordships pieces that were extant in *Quarto*, *Octavo*, and *Twelves*, might be so Reprinted, as to be reduct (together with what other Manuscripts were yet conceall'd from the eye of the world) into one Folio Volume; but death preventing his eyes from beholding the accomplishment of so good a design ; The structure remained unfinished, but those to whom the memory of the learned *Author* remains as a pretious Ointment, would never behold so great a general good lie neglected, and therefore what of those pieces that could be collected and got together, and that were beginning to espouse dust by the hand of Envious Time, you have here united into one body, and if any of his other *Pieces* or *Manuscripts* should by any accident arrive into those hands, that will make it their business to be in the enquest of them, such care will be taken to have them so Printed, as capable of being Bound up (if occasion serves) with all or any of his other *Works* extant in Folio : It being his desire, that such excellent pieces might be
pre.

preserved an Eternal Monument to future Ages, who is his
Lordships Admirer,

and your humble Servant,

CHARLES MOLLOY.

The Stationer to the Reader.

 His Second Part of Resuscitatio was collected and designed by that learned Divine, Doctor William Rawley, his Lordships first and last Chaplain who out of his pious zeal in the preserving his good Lord, and Masters Works took great care and pains in searching all likely Places, and studies for such of his Works as had escaped his Hands, that he might link them together, as in one chain, to prevent envious time of robbing the World of one jot of that Treasure, which his Lordship bequeathed. In order thereunto my small assistance the Doctor desired (I having the honour of being intimately acquainted with him) in inquiring after them, amongst my Acquaintance and sending them to him to peruse, which he carefully did that his Lordships name might not be dishonoured by patronizing other Mens Works: Divers pieces he obtained, which he much importuned me (both by word of mouth and divers Letters) to print in Folio, but finding them to be too little in Bulke for a second Part, it was deferred until he had received other pieces, which he was then promised: But being arrived to a good Old Age, Death conducted him to joyn with his Master in praising the great Lord of all, which prevented the finishing of this his last temporal duty to his temporal Lord. Since which time they are fallen into my hands, who being willing to discharge the Trust reposed in me by the late Doctor, have here presented them to you in a compleat Volume, which I will not presume to commend otherwise than the true Works of Francis Lhrd St. Alban.

There is bound at the end of this Volume a little Tract being a Brief Discourse touching the Office of Lord Chancellor of England, written by the Learned John Selden of the Inner-Temple Esq; and Dedicated by him to Sir Francis Bacon, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal of England, together with a Catalogue of Lord Chancellors and Lord Keepers of the Great Seal of England from the Norman Conquest until this present year, 1671 by William Dugdale, Esq; Norroy King of Arms: Which I do not own to be my Lords, but being pertinent to his Works, I have bound it with a blanke leaf to separate it from his lordships Works.

W. Lee.



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